Rev.d Mr. Woolaston,

THE CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC NEW ROOM KINGS THEATRE HAY MARKET

1795

11784 dc.1.

CONCERTS

OF

ANTIENT MUSIC,

UNDER

THE PATRONAGE

OF

THEIR MAJESTIES;

AS PERFORMED AT

The New Room,

KING'S THEATRE, HAY-MARKET.

1795.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR W. LEE.

BRITISH MUSEUM
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MAY

THE

PERFORMANCES

OF THE

ANTIENT MUSIC,

FOR THE SEASON 1795,

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE AND HONOURABLE

The Directors of the Same;

AND

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W. LEE.

PERFORMANCES

OF THE

ANCIENT MUSIC,

CONCERTS

OF

ANTIENT MUSIC,

1795.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF

THEIR MAJESTIES.

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Sutton, Mrs.
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Woronzow, Count
Woollaston, Rev. Mr.
Woollaston, Mrs.
Woollaston, Mr. C.
Woollaston, Miss
Way, Mr.
Willis, Mrs. James
Wray, Mrs.
Walker, Mrs.
Walker, Miss
West, Mr.
Winter, Mr.
Wynch, Mrs.
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Young, Mr. S.
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LIST OF THE PERFORMERS

AT THE

Concert of Antient Muſic.

VOCAL PERFORMERS.

PRINCIPAL SINGERS.

MADAME BANTI, MRS. HARRISON;
MR. HARRISON, MR. NIELD,
MR. BARTLEMAN, MR. KNYVETT,
MR. SALE, MR. CHAMPNESS,
AND MR. BELLAMY.

CANTO CHORUS.	*ALTO CHORUS.*
Eight Royal Chapel Boys	Mr. Reinholdſon
Two Abbey Boys	Mr. Gore
Two Portland Chapel Boys	Mr. W. Knyvett
Maſter Danby	Mr. Vincent
Maſter Sale	Mr. Horsfall
Maſter T. R. Smart	Mr. Guichard
Maſter Burgeſs	Mr. Walker

Mr. Kendrick
Mr. Willſon
Mr. Salmon

TENOR CHORUS.

Mr. Chriſtian
Mr. Dorion
Mr. Hobler
Mr. Page
Mr. C. Knyvett
Mr. Clark
Mr. Rock
Mr. Spofforth
Mr. Barron

BASS CHORUS.

Mr. Champneſs
Mr. Bellamy
Mr. Danby
Mr. Smart
Mr. Leet
Mr. Browne
Mr. Meyer
Mr. Hobbs
Mr. G. F. Smart
Mr. W. Ayrton

INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.

VIOLINS.

Mr. Cramer
Mr. F. Cramer, Junior
Mr. Soderini
Mr. Hackwood
Mr. Rawlings
Mr. Agus
Mr. Evans
Mr. Fiſin
Mr. Schram
Mr. W. Greſbach
Mr. C. Greſbach
Mr. F. Greſbach
Mr. H. Greſbach
Mr. W. Pick
Mr. Abrams
Mr. Wagner

VIOLAS.

Mr. Hindmarſh
Mr. Sharp
Mr. Watſon
Mr. Zink
Mr. Willcox
Mr. H. Smart

VIOLONCELLOS.

Mr. Greſbach
Mr. Schram
Mr. Lindley
Mr. Abrams

OBOES.

Mr. Parke
Mr. Kellner
Mr. Dickinſon
Mr. Oliver

BASSOONS.

Mr. Holmes
Mr. Lyon
Mr. Kellner
Mr. Denman

DOUBLE BASSES.

Mr. Neibour
Mr. Smart
Mr. King
Mr. Villeneuve

TRUMPETS.

Mr. Sarjant
Mr. Cantelo

HORNS.

Mr. Leander
Mr. H. Leander
Mr. Millar
Mr. Kellner

DRUMS.

Mr. Aſhbridge

TROMBONE.

Mr. Mariotti
Mr. Zink
Mr. Miller

(NO. I.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Muſic.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1795.

ACT I.

Coronation Anthem. Zadock the Prieſt.	*Handel.*
Recit. Be comforted. *(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Song. The Lord worketh. *(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Song. O magnify the Lord. *(Anthem.)*	*Handel.*
OVERTURE. Op. 8.	*Martini.*
Song. Rende il ſereno. *(Soſarmes.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O God, who in thy. *(Joſeph.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Dove ſei. *(Rodelinda.)*	*Handel*
Air and Chorus. Jehovah crown'd. *(Eſther.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. *(Eſther.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Coſi ſtupiſce.	*Haſſe.*
Recit. 'Tis Diocleſian's natal. *(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Go, my faithful. *(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. And draw a bleſſing. *(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 5th. Grand.	*Handel.*
Duet. O worſhip the Lord. *(Anthem.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. See from his poſt. *(Belſhazzar.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Allor che il vento. *(Siroe.)*	*Lampugnani.*
Chorus. Hallelujah. *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

ZADOCK the prieſt, and Nathan the prophet, anointed Solomon king: and all the people rejoiced, and ſaid, God ſave the king—long live the king—may the king live for ever. Hallelujah. Amen.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

BE comforted.—Nor think theſe plagues are ſent
For your deſtruction, but for chaſtiſement.
Heav'n oft in mercy puniſheth, that ſin
May feel its own demerits from within,
And urge not utter ruin—Turn to God,
And draw a bleſſing from his iron rod.

SONG.

The Lord worketh wonders,
His glory to raiſe;
And ſtill, as he thunders
Is fearful in praiſe.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

O MAGNIFY the Lord, and worſhip him upon his holy hill. For the Lord our God is holy.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

RENDI il' ſereno al ciglio.
Madre, non pianger più.
Temer d' alcun periglio
Oggi come puoi tu ? *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O GOD, who in thy heav'nly hand
Doſt hold the hearts of mighty kings,
O take thy Jacob, and his land,
Beneath the ſhadow of thy wings.

Thou know'ſt our wants before our pray'r,
Then let us not confounded be;
Thy tender mercies let us ſhare,
O Lord, we truſt alone in thee.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

DOVE ſei, amato bene ?
Vieni l'alma a conſolar,
Son oppreſſa da tormenti,
Ed i crudi miei lamenti,
Sol con te poſſo bear.

AIR. MR. WM. KNYVETT.

HANDEL.

JEHOVAH, crown'd with glory bright,
Surrounded with eternal light;
Whoſe miniſters are flames of fire;
Ariſe, and execute thine ire.

CHORUS.

He comes, he comes to end our woes,
And pour his vengeance on our foes;
Earth trembles, lofty mountains nod,
Jacob, ariſe, and meet thy God.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HASSE.

COSI ſtupiſce, e cade,
Pallido e ſmorto in viſo,
Al fulmine improviſo,
L'attonito paſtor;
Ma quando poi s'avvede,
Del vano ſuo ſpavento,
Sorge, reſpira e riede
A numerar l'armento
Diſperſo dal timor. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

'TIS Diocleſian's natal day.——
Proclaim, throughout the bounds of Antioch,
A feaſt, and ſolemn ſacrifice to Jove.
Whoſo diſdains to join the ſacred rites,
Shall feel our wrath, in chaſtiſement or death.
And this, Septimus, take you in charge.
Go, my faithful ſoldier, go.
Let the fragrant incenſe riſe
To Jove, great ruler of the ſkies.

SONG.

Go, my faithful ſoldier, go.
Let the fragrant incenſe riſe
To Jove, great ruler of the ſkies.

CHORUS.

And draw a bleſſing down
On his imperial crown,
Who rules the world below:
Go, and draw a bleſſing down
On his imperial crown,
Who rules the world below.

DUET. MR. AND MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

O WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holineſs.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

SEE, from his poſt Euphrates flies!
The ſtream withdraws his guardian wave!
Fenceleſs the queen of cities lies!

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why, faithleſs river, doſt thou leave
Thy charge to hoſtile arms a prey,
Expoſe the lives thou ought'ſt to ſave,
Prepare the fierce invader's way,
And, like falſe man, thy truſt betray?
Euphrates hath his taſk fulfill'd,
But to divine decree muſt yield.
While Babel, queen of cities, reign'd,
The flood her guardian was ordain'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why, faithleſs river, like falſe man,
Thy truſt betray?
Now to ſuperior pow'r gives place,
And but the doom of heav'n obeys

CHORUS.

Of things on earth, proud man muſt own,
Falſehood is found in man alone.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

LAMPUGNANI.

ALLOR che il vento freme
Sembra che irrata l'onda
Corra a inondar la ſponda
Fugga di ſeno al mar.

Ma giunta al lido appreſſo
Torna nel mare iſteſſo
Placida a ripoſar.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HALLELUJAH! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Chriſt; and he ſhall reign for ever and ever,

King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah.

END OF THE FIRST CONCERT.

(NO. 2.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Muſic.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH. *(Ptolemy.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Softly riſe. *(Solomon.)*	*Dr. Boyce.*
Chorus. Ye ſouthern breezes. *(Solomon.)*	*Dr. Boyce.*
Song. Non vi piacque. *(Siroe.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 4th. Op. 4to.	*Aviſon.*
Song. Where e'er you walk. *(Semele.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O Father, whoſe. *(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. O worſe than death. *(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Angels, ever bright. *(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Worthy is the Lamb. *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. Occaſional Oratorio.	*Handel.*
Song. Shall I in Mamre's. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. For all theſe mercies. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 11th. Op. 6th.	*Corelli.*
Song. O come, let us worſhip. *(Anthem.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Lift up your heads. *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Vo ſolcando.	*Vinci.*
Chorus. How excellent thy. *(Saul.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

DR. BOYCE.

SOFTLY riſe, O ſouthern breeze,
And kindly fan the blooming trees;
Upon my ſpicy garden blow,
That ſweets from ev'ry part may flow.

CHORUS.

Ye ſouthern breezes, gently blow,
That ſweets from ev'ry part may flow.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

NON vi piacque, ingiuſti Dei
Ch'io naſceſſi Paſtorella;
Altra pena or non avrei
Che la cura d'un agnella,
Che l'affetto d'un Pàſtor.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

WHERE e'er you walk cool gales ſhall fan the glade,
Trees where you ſit ſhall croud into a ſhade;
Where e'er you tread the bluſhing flowers ſhall riſe,
And all things flouriſh where you turn your eyes.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O FATHER, whose almighty power
The heav'ns, and earth, and seas adore!
The hearts of Judah, thy delight,
In one defensive band unite:
And grant a leader, bold and brave,
If not to conquer, born to save.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

O WORSE than death indeed!—Lead me, ye guards,
Lead me, or to the rack, or to the flames;
I'll thank your gracious mercy.——

SONG.

Angels, ever bright and fair,
Take, O take me to your care;
Speed to your own courts my flight,
Clad in robes of virgin white. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us unto God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever! Amen.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

SHALL I in Mamre's fertile plain
The remnant of my days remain?
And is it giv'n to me to have
A place with Abraham in the grave?
For all theſe mercies I will ſing
Eternal praiſe to heav'n's high King.

CHORUS.

For all theſe mercies we will ſing
Eternal praiſe to heav'n's high King.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

O COME, let us worſhip, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our maker; for he is the Lord our God, and we are the ſheep of his paſture, and the people of his hand.

SEMI-CHORUS.

HANDEL.

LIFT up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors, and the King of Glory ſhall come in.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glory?

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Lord, ſtrong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in battle.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors, and the King of Glory ſhall come in.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glory?

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Lord of Hoſts; he is the King of Glory.

CHORUS.

The Lord of Hoſts is the King of Glory.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

VINCI.

VO ſolcando un mar crudele,
Senza vele, e ſenza ſarte;

Freme l'onda, il ciel s'imbruna,
Creſce il vento, e manca l'arte,
E il voler della fortuna
Son coſtretto a ſeguitar.
Infelice in queſto ſtato
Son da tutti abandonata:
Meco è ſola l'innocenza
Che mi porta a naufragar. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HOW excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known;
Above all heavens, O King, ador'd,
How haſt thou ſet thy glorious throne.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

An infant rais'd by thy command,
To quell thy rebel foes,
Cou'd fierce Goliah's dreadful hand
Superior in the fight oppoſe.

TRIO.

Along the monſter Atheiſt ſtrode,
With more than human pride;
And armies of the living God,
Exulting in his ſtrength, defy'd

SEMI-CHORUS.

The youth inſpir'd by thee, O Lord,
With eaſe the boaſter ſlew;
Our fainting courage ſoon reſtor'd,
And headlong drove that impious crew.

CHORUS.

How excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known;
Above all heav'ns, O King, ador'd,
How haſt thou ſet thy glorious throne.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE SECOND CONCERT

(No. 3.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Muſic.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. *(Semele.)*	*Handel.*
Muſic in the Tempeſt.	*Purcell.*
Recit. Who truſts in God. *(Occ. Oratorio.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Prophetic viſions. *(Occ. Oratorio.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 9th.	*Geminiani Corelli.*
Trio. The flocks ſhall. *(Acis and Galatea.)*	*Handel.*
Song. I know that my Redeemer. *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. He gave them. *(Iſrael in Egypt.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. *(Acis and Galatea.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O the pleaſure. *(Acis and Galatea.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Naſce al boſco. *(Ætius.)*	*Handel.*
Trio. Diſdainful of danger. *(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Diſdainful of danger. *(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 11th. Grand	*Handel.*
Song. Cara ſpoſa. *(Rhadamiſtus.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Gloria in excelſis.	*Pergoleſi.*
Song. In te ſpero.	*Sacchini.*
Chorus. Gird on thy ſword. *(Saul.)*	*Handel.*

(No. 3.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (*Semele.*) *Handel.*
Music in the Tempest. *Purcell.*
Recit. Who trusts in God. (*Oct. Oratorio.*) *Handel.*
Song. Prophetic visions. (*Oct. Oratorio.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 9th. *Geminiani Corelli.*
Trio. The flocks shall. (*Acis and Galatea.*) *Handel.*
Song. I know that my Redeemer. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. He gave them. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (*Acis and Galatea.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. O the pleasure. (*Acis and Galatea.*) *Handel.*
Song. Nasce al bosco. (*Alcina.*) *Handel.*
Trio. Disdainful of danger. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. Disdainful of danger. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 11th. Grand *Handel.*
Song. Cara sposa. (*Rhadamistus.*) *Handel.*
Chorus. Gloria in excelsis. *Pergolesi.*
Song. In te spero. *Sacchini.*
Chorus. Gird on thy sword. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

ACT I.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON. PURCELL.

COME unto theſe yellow ſands,
And there take hands;
Foot it featly here and there,
And let the reſt the burthen bear.

CHORUS.

Hark! hark!
The watch dogs bark:
Hark! I hear
The ſtrain of chanticleer.

CHORUS.

Around, around we pace
About this curſed place;
While thus we compaſs in
Theſe mortals and their ſin.

AIR. MR. WM. KNYVETT.

Full fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones are coral made:
Thoſe are pearls that were his eyes;
Nothing of him that doth fade,

But doth ſuffer a ſea change
Into ſomething rich and ſtrange.
Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell;
Hark! now I hear them, ding dong bell.

CHORUS.

Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell;
Hark! now I hear them, ding dong bell.

AIR. MR. SALE.

See! ſee! the heavens ſmile,
With clouds no more o'ercaſt;
In this now happy iſle
Are all our ſorrows paſt. *Da Capo.*

QUARTETTO, MRS. HARRISON, MASTER EVANS, MR. HARRISON, & MR. SALE.

Where the bee ſucks there lurk I,
In a cowſlip's bell I lie,
There I couch when owls do cry;
On the bat's back do I fly,
After ſun-ſet, merrily.
Merrily, merrily ſhall I live now
Under the bloſſom that hangs on the bough.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

Halcyon days, now ſtorms are ending,
You ſhall find whene'er you ſail;
Tritons all the while attending,
With a kind and pleaſant gale,
Safely guard you to the ſhore,
And your peace and joy reſtore.

CHORUS.

No ſtars again ſhall hurt you from above,
But all your days ſhall paſs in peace and love.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

WHO truſts in God ſhould ne'er deſpair,
The juſt are ſtill the care of heav'n;
Rejoice, my ſoul, Jehovah hears.

SONG.

Prophetic viſions ſtrike my eye,
In vain our foes for help ſhall cry;
War ſhall ceaſe, welcome peace,
And triumphs after victory.

TRIO. MRS. HARRISON, MR. NIELD, AND MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

THE flocks ſhall leave the mountains,
The woods the turtle dove,
The nymphs forſake the fountains,
E'er I forſake my love.

Not ſhow'rs to larks ſo pleaſing,
Nor ſun-ſhine to the bee;
Not ſleep to toil ſo eaſing,
As theſe dear ſmiles to me.

Torture, fury, rage, deſpair,
I cannot, cannot bear;
Fly, thou maſſy ruin, fly,
Die, preſumptuous Acis, die.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he ſhall ſtand at the latter day upon the earth. And though worms deſtroy this body, yet in my fleſh ſhall I ſee God. For now is Chriſt riſen from the dead, the firſt fruits of them that ſleep.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HE gave them hailſtones for rain; fire, mingled with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

ACT II.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O THE pleaſure of the plains,
Happy nymphs and happy ſwains!
Harmleſs, merry, free, and gay,
Dance and ſport the hours away.

For us the zephyr blows,
For us diſtils the dew,
For us unfolds the roſe,
And flow'rs diſplay their hue.

For us the Winter's rain,
For us the Summer's ſhine;
Spring ſwells for us the grain,
And Autumn bleeds the vine. *Da Capo.*

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

NASCE al boſco in rozza cuna,
Un felice paſtorello,
E con l' aure di fortuna,
Giunge i regni a dominar.
Preſſo al troni in regie faſce
Sventurato un altro naſce,
E fra l'ire della ſorte,
Va gli armenti a paſcolar. *Da Capo.*

TRIO. MESSRS. HARRISON, NIELD, AND BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

DISDAINFUL of danger, we'll ruſh on the foe,
That thy pow'r, O Jevohah, all nations may know.

CHORUS.

Diſdainful of danger, we'll ruſh on the foe,
That thy pow'r, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

CARA ſpoſa, amato bene
Prendi ſpene
Che non ſempre irato il cielo

Volgerà lo ſdegno in me,
Sgombro oh Dio dal nobil Core,
Il dolore che'l vederti lagrimar.
Fà tremar lo ſpirto è'l pie. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

PERGOLESI.

GLORIA in excelſis, Deo gloria: et in terra pax, hominibus bonæ voluntatis.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

SACCHINI.

IN te ſpero o ſpoſo amato,
Fido a te la ſorte mia,
E per te qualunque ſia,
Sempre cara a me ſarà.

Perche a me nel morir mio,
Il piacer non ſia negato,
Di vantar che tua ſon io,
Il morir mi piacerà.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

GIRD on thy ſword, thou man of might,
Purſue thy wonted fame;
Go on, be proſperous in fight,
Retrieve the Hebrew name.

Thy ſtrong right hand, with terror arm'd,
Shall thy obdurate foes diſmay;
While others, by thy virtue charm'd,
Shall crowd to own thy righteous ſway.

END OF THE THIRD CONCERT.

(No. 4.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD,

FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	*Handel.*
Recit. accomp. Comfort ye, *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Every valley. *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. And the glory. *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Caro padre.	*Perez.*
CONCERTO 6th.	*Geminiani Corelli.*
Chorus. Venus laughing. *(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
Song. I know that my Redeemer. *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. 'Tis well, ſix times. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
MARCH. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Glory to God. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	*Handel.*
Recit. Behold the nations. *(Deborah.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O Baal, monarch. *(Deborah.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. No more, ye infidels. *(Deborah.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Lord of Eternity. *(Deborah.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Non ſo d'onde.	*Bach.*
CONCERTO 2d. Oboe.	*Handel.*
Song. Tears, ſuch as tender. *(Deborah.)*	*Handel.*
Duet and Chorus. O never. *(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Song. In te ſpero.	*Haſſe.*
Chorus. Fix'd in his. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*

(No. 4.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD

FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	Handel.
Recit. accomp. Comfort ye, (Messiah.)	Handel.
Song. Every valley. (Messiah.)	Handel.
Chorus. And the glory. (Messiah.)	Handel.
Song. Caro padre.	Pacca.
CONCERTO 6th.	Geminiani Corelli.
Chorus. Venus laughing. (Theodora.)	Handel.
Song. I know that my Redeemer. (Messiah.)	Handel.
Recit. 'Tis well, six times. (Joshua.)	Handel.
MARCH. (Joshua.)	Handel.
Chorus. Glory to God. (Joshua.)	Handel.

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	Handel.
Recit. Behold the nations. (Deborah.)	Handel.
Chorus. O Baal, monarch. (Deborah.)	Handel.
Recit. No more, ye infidels. (Deborah.)	Handel.
Chorus. Lord of Eternity. (Deborah.)	Handel.
Song. Non so d'onde.	Pacca.
CONCERTO 2d. Oboe.	Handel.
Song. Tears, such as tender. (Deborah.)	Handel.
Duet and Chorus. O never. (Judas Macc.)	Handel.
Song. In te spero.	Hasse.
Chorus. Fix'd in his. (Sanson.)	Handel.

ACT I.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye, my people, ſaith your God, ſpeak ye comfortably to Jeruſalem: and cry unto her, that her warfare is accompliſhed, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that cryeth in the wilderneſs, prepare ye the way of the Lord: make ſtraight in the deſart a highway for our God.

SONG.

Every valley ſhall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked ſtraight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the Lord ſhall be revealed, and all fleſh ſhall ſee it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath ſpoken it.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

PEREZ.

CARO padre a me non dei
Rammental che padre ſei
Io ſo ſo,

Ma in queſti accenti,
Non ritrovo il genitor,
Non ſon io
Che ti conſiglia,
E il reſpetto, d'un regnante
E l'affetto d'una figlia
E il rimorſo del tuo cor.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

VENUS, laughing, from the ſkies,
Will applaud her votaries;
When ſeizing the treaſure,
We revel in pleaſure,
And revenge ſweet love ſupplies.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he ſhall ſtand at the latter day upon the earth. And though worms deſtroy this body, yet in my fleſh ſhall I ſee God. For now is Chriſt riſen from the dead, the firſt fruits of them that ſleep.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

'TIS well, ſix times the Lord hath been obey'd,
Low in the duſt the town ſhall ſoon be laid;
Now the ſeventh ſun the gilded domes adorns,
Sound the ſhrill trumpets, ſhout, and blow the horns.

AIR AND CHORUS.

Glory to God! the ſtrong cemented walls,
The tott'ring tow'rs, the pond'rous ruin falls:
The nations tremble at the dreadful ſound,
Heav'n thunders, tempeſts roar, and groans the ground.

Da Capo.

ACT II.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

HANDEL.

BEHOLD the nations all around,
What God like Baal is renown'd?
To him your ſtubborn tribes would bow,
Did but the ſlaves their duty know.

CHORUS.

O Baal! monarch of the ſkies,
To whom unnumber'd temples riſe!
From thee the ſun, immenſely bright,
Receiv'd his radiant robes of light:

By thee with ſtars the heavens glow,
The ocean ſwells, and rivers flow;
The vales with verdure are array'd,
The flowers perfume, the thickets ſhade;
And 'tis, by the event, confeſs'd,
Thy votaries alone are bleſs'd.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

No more! ye infidels, no more!
Falſe is the God whom ye adore;
A dull, brute idol, whoſe deteſted ſhrine,
None but ſuch wretches can believe divine.

CHORUS.

Lord of Eternity! who haſt in ſtore
Plagues for the proud, and mercy for the poor;
Look down! look down! from thy celeſtial throne,
And let the terrors of thy wrath be known;
Plead the juſt cauſe, thy awful pow'r diſcloſe,
Avenge thy ſervants, and confound their foes.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

BACH.

NON ſo d'onde viene
Quel tenero affetto
Quel moto che ignoto
Mi naſce nel petto;
Quel gel che le vene
Scorrendo mi và
Sono a deſtarmi
Sì fieri contraſti,
Non parmi che baſti
La ſola pietà. *Da Capo.*

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

TEARS, ſuch as tender fathers ſhed,
Warm from my aged eyes deſcend,
For joy to think, when I am dead,
My ſon will have mankind his friend.

DUET. MRS. HARRISON AND MR. WM. KNYYETT.

HANDEL.

O NEVER bow we down
To the rude ſtock or ſculptur'd ſtone:
But ever worſhip Iſrael's God,
Ever obedient to his awful nod.

CHORUS.

We never, never will bow down
To the rude ſtock or ſculptur'd ſtone;
We worſhip God, and God alone.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HASSE.

IN te ſpero o ſpoſo amato,
Fido a te la ſorte mia,
E per te qualunque ſia
Sempre cara a me ſarà.

Perche a me nel morir mio,
Il piacer non ſia negato,
Di vantar che ma ſon io,
Il morir mi piacerà. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FIX'D in his everlaſting ſeat,
Jehovah rules the world in ſtate,
Great Dagon rules the world in ſtate;
His thunder roars, heav'n ſhakes, and earth's aghaſt.
The ſtars, with deep amaze,
Remain in ſtedfaſt gaze.
Great Dagon is, of Gods, the firſt and laſt.
Jehovah is, of Gods, the firſt and laſt.

END OF THE FOURTH CONCERT.

(No. 5.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1795.

ACT I.

Introduction and Chorus. Ye ſons. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Io di mia man.	*Haſſe.*
Chorus. By ſlow degrees. *(Belſhazzar.)*	*Handel.*
Concerto 4th. From his Solos.	*Geminiani.*
Song. Gentle airs. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. For unto us a child. *(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Duet. Te ergo quæſumus. *(Te Deum.)*	*Graun.*
Song. Verdi prati. *(Alcina.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Gloria in excelſis.	*Negri*

ACT II.

Concerto 4th. From his Trios.	*Martini.*
Song. For ever bleſſed. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Theme ſublime. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. It muſt be ſo. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Pour forth no more. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. No more to. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Concerto 10th.	*Corelli.*
Duet and Chorus. Io loderò.	*Marcello.*
Recit. Alma del gran. *(Julius Cæſar.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Affanni del penſier. *(Otho.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Immortal Lord. *(Deborah.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

YE ſons of Iſrael; every tribe attend,
Let grateful ſongs and hymns to heaven aſcend;
In Gilgal, and on Jordan's banks, proclaim
One firſt, one laſt, one great Jehovah's name.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HASSE.

IO di mia man la fronte
T' adonerò d'allori.
Terger nei bei ſudori
Io di mia man ſaprò,
Piane le vie ſcoſceſce,
Certe le dubbie impreſe,
Piacevoli gli affanni
Sempre ti renderò, *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

BY ſlow degrees the wrath of God to its meridian height aſcends;
There mercy long the dreadful bolt ſuſpends,

Ere it offending man annoy;
Long patient for repentance waits, reluctant to deſtroy.
At length the wretch, obdurate grown,
Infatuated makes
The ruin all his own;
And every ſtep he takes
On his devoted head
Precipitates the thunder down.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

GENTLE airs, melodious ſtrains,
Call for raptures out of woe:
Lull the royal mourner's pains,
Sweetly ſoothe her as you flow.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FOR unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government ſhall be upon his ſhoulder: and his name ſhall be called Wonderful, Counſellor, the Mighty God, the Everlaſting Father, the Prince of Peace.

DUET. MR. NIELD AND MRS. HARRISON.

GRAUN.

TE ergo quæſumus Famulis tuis ſubveni, quos pretioſo ſanguine redemeſti.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

VERDI prati, e ſelve amene
Perderete la beltà.
Vaghi fior, correnti Rivi,
La vaghezza, la bellezza
Preſto in voi ſi cangerà.
E cangiato il vago oggetto
All'orror del primo aſpetto
Tutto in voi ritornerà. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

NEGRI.

GLORIA in excelſis, Deo gloria.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

FOR ever bleſſed be thy holy name,
Lord God of Iſrael!

CHORUS.

Theme ſublime, of endleſs praiſe,
Juſt and righteous are thy ways;
And thy mercies ſtill endure,
Ever faithful, ever ſure.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

IT muſt be ſo; or theſe vile Ammonites,
Our lordly tyrants, now theſe eighteen years,
Will cruſh the race of Iſrael.——
Since heav'n vouchſafes not, with immediate choice,
To point us out a leader, as before,
Ourſelves muſt chooſe.—And who ſo fit a man
As Gilead's ſon, our brother, valiant Jephtha?
True, we have ſlighted, ſcorn'd, expell'd him hence,
As of a ſtranger born; but well I know him;
His generous ſoul diſdains a mean revenge,
When his diſtreſsful country calls his aid.——
And perhaps Heaven may favour our requeſt,
If, with repentant hearts, we ſue for mercy.

SONG.

Pour forth no more unheeded prayers
To idols deaf and vain,
No more with vile unhallow'd airs
The ſacred rites prophane. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

No more to Ammon's god and king,
Fierce Moloch, ſhall our cymbals ring,
In diſmal dance around the furnace blue.
Chemoſh no more
Will we adore
With timbrell'd anthems, to Jehovah due.

DUET AND CHORUS. MRS. HARRISON AND MR. BARTLEMAN.

MARCELLO.

IO loderò frattanto del Signor la giuſtizia e con voci di gioia.

Canterò ſalmi e cantici a gloria dell' Altiſſimo.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

ALMA del gran Pompeo
Che al cener ſuo d'intorno,
Inviſibil t'aggiri,
Fur ombra i tuoi trofei,
Ombra la tua grandezza, e un ombra ſei,
Coſi termina al fine il faſto umano

Ier chi vivo occupò un mondo in guerra.
Oggi rivolto in polve un urna ſerra
Tal di ciaſcuno, ahi laſſo!
Il principio è di terra, e il fine un ſaſſo,
Miſera vita! o quanto è fral tuo ſtato,
Ti forma un ſoffio, e ti diſtrugge un fiato.

SONG.

HANDEL.

AFFANNI del penſier
Un ſol momento
Datemi pace almen
E poi tornate.
Ah che nel meſto ſen
Io gia vi ſento
Che oſtinati la pace
A mi turbate. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

IMMORTAL Lord of earth and ſkies,
Whoſe wonders all around us riſe;
Whoſe anger, when it awful glows,
To ſwift perdition dooms thy foes.

O grant a leader to our hoſt,
Whoſe name with honour we may boaſt:
Whoſe conduct may our cauſe maintain,
And break our proud oppreſſor's chain.

END OF THE FIFTH CONCERT.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD VISCOUNT MALDEN.

Concert of Antient Muſic.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1795.

ACT I.

Opening and Firſt Chorus. We praiſe thee. *(Dettingen Te Deum.)*	*Handel.*
Song. M'allontano ſdegnoſe. *(Atalanta.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Search round the. *(Solomon.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. May no raſh. *(Solomon.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Pleaſure, my. *(Time and Truth.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 8th.	*Corelli.*
Trio. Like a bright cherub. *(Gideon.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Verdi prati. *(Alcina.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. From the cenſor. *(Solomon)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. *(Berenice.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Oft' on a plat. *(L'Allegro.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. accomp. Thus ſaith. *(Belſhazzar.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Sing, O ye. *(Belſhazzar.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 1ſt. Op. 8.	*Martini.*
Song. Sorge infauſta. *(Orlando.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Hear us, O Lord. *(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Sconſigliata, che feci.	*Piccini.*
Song. Son qual nave.	*Piccini.*
Anthem. The king ſhall rejoice.	*Handel.*

ACT I.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

WE praiſe thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

M'ALLONTANO ſdegnoſe pupille
Per vedervi più liete, e ſerene,
E perch' abbian le voſtre faville
Nutrimento minore di pene. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

SEARCH round the world, there never yet was ſeen
So wiſe a monarch, or ſo bright a queen.

CHORUS.

May no raſh intruder diſturb their ſoft hours;
To form fragrant pillows, ariſe, O ye flowers;
Ye zephyrs, ſoft breathing, their ſlumbers prolong,
While nightingales lull them to ſleep with their ſong.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

PLEASURE, my former ways reſigning,
To virtue's cauſe inclining,
Thee, pleaſure, now I leave;
Leſt when my ſpirits fail me,
Repentance can't avail me,
Nor ſickneſs comfort give. *Da Capo.*

TRIO. MRS. HARRISON, MR. NIELD, AND MR. KNYVETT.

HANDEL.

LIKE a bright cherub, ſome mortal befriending,
Mercy now glides from the empyreal throne:
Hope, her wing'd herald, glad omens portending,
With joy and bleſſing this conqueſt to crown.

Great is the victor, all rancour reſigning,
Raiſing the conquer'd with unlook'd-for joy;
To the ſweet dictates of mercy inclining,
When fate vouchſafes him to deſtroy.

Thus, when the night, all in darkneſs involving,
Holds for a while her diſconſolate reign,
Sol's radiant beams the thick vapours diſſolving,
Burſt through the gloom, and give day-light again.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

VERDI prati, e ſelve amene
Perderete la beltà.

Vaghi fior, correnti Rivi,
La vaghezza, la bellezza
Preſto in voi ſi cangerà.
E cangiato il vago oggetto
All'orror del primo aſpetto
Tutto in voi ritornerà. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FROM the cenſor curling riſe
Grateful incenſe to the ſkies;
Heaven bleſſes David's throne,
Happy, happy Solomon.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

Live, live for ever, pious David's ſon;
Live, live for ever, mighty Solomon!

ACT II.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

OFT' on a plat of riſing ground
I hear the far-off curfew ſound,
Over ſome wide-water'd ſhore,
Swinging ſlow, with ſullen roar:
Or, if the air will not permit,
Some ſtill removed place will fit,
Where glowing embers through the room
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

THUS ſaith the Lord to Cyrus his anointed,
Whoſe right hand I have holden, to ſubdue
Nations before him: I will go before thee,
To looſe the ſtrong knit loins of mighty kings,
Make ſtraight the crooked places, break in pieces
The gates of ſolid braſs, and cut in ſunder
The bars of iron. For my ſervants ſake,
Iſr'el my choſen, though thou haſt not known me,
I have ſurnam'd thee: I have girded thee:
That from the riſing to the ſetting ſun
The nations may confeſs I am the Lord,
There is none elſe, there is no God beſides me.
Thou ſhalt perform my pleaſure, to Jeruſalem
Saying, Thou ſhalt be built; and to the Temple,
Thy raz'd foundations ſhall again be laid.

CHORUS.

Sing, O ye heavens, for the Lord hath done it:
Earth, from thy centre ſhout:
Break forth, ye mountains, into ſongs of joy,
O foreſts, and each tree therein:
Jehovah hath redeemed Jacob,
And glorifyd himſelf in Iſrael.

Hallelujah. **Amen.**

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

SORGE infauſta una procella
Che oſcurar fa il Cielo e'l mare
Splende fauſta poi la ſtella
Ch' ogni cor ne fa goder.

Può tallor il forte errare,
Ma riſorto dall' errore
Quel che pria gli diè dolore
Cauſa immenſo il ſuo piacer: *Da Capo.*

HEAR us, O Lord, on thee we call,
Reſolv'd on conqueſt, or a glorious fall.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

PICCINI.

SCONSIGLIATA, che feci: il Regno tutto
A danno di Rodrigo oggi irritai:
La vendetta cercai del Padre ucciſo
Ed or mi trovo nel medeſmo iſtante

Orfana, Spoſa, e ſventurata amante,
Ah ſi vada: ſi plachi l'irritato Monarcha,
Ah ſi riſparmi una vita ſi cara,
E tu del padre potreſti,
L'ingata filia la vendetta obliar?
Ahi dura legge: ahi tiranni dover
Di onor di fama una morte cercar
Che non ſi brama: oh Dio:
Mai ſempre ondeggia confuſo
E incerto il core ora impreda allo ſdegno
Ora all' amore.

ARIA.

SON qual nave in mezzo all'onde
Senza guida, e ſenza vele
In balia del mar crudele
Il mio core errando va.

ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

THE king ſhall rejoice in thy ſtrength, O Lord: exceeding glad ſhall he be of thy ſalvation.

Glory, great worſhip haſt thou laid upon him; thou haſt preſented him with the bleſſings of goodneſs, and haſt ſet a crown of pure gold upon his head.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE SIXTH CONCERT.

N. B. The Seventh Concert will be on Wedneſday, April the 15th.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. This day a ſolemn. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Awake the trumpet. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Fell rage and black deſpair. *(Saul.)*	*Handel.*
Firſt Part of Macbeth.	*Locke.*
CONCERTO.	*Corelli.*
Recit. Ye ſacred prieſts. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Farewell ye limpid. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Firſt Movement of Te Deum.	*Graun.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. *(Alcina.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Our fruits. *(Joſeph.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. The walls are levell'd. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Song. See, the raging flames. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. He ſmote all. *(Iſrael in Egypt.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 1ſt. Grand.	*Handel.*
Song. Total eclipſe! *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O firſt created beam. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Berenice, ove ſei? *(Lucio Vero.)*	*Jomelli.*
Song. Ombra che pallida. *(Lucio Vero.)*	*Jomelli.*
Chorus. The mighty power. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. accomp. Rejoice. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Grand Chorus. Give glory. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

THIS day, a ſolemn feaſt to Dagon held,
Relieves me from my taſk of ſervile toil;
Unwillingly their ſuperſtition yields
This reſt! to breathe heav'ns air, blowing freſh,
pure, and ſweet.

CHORUS OF THE PRIESTS OF DAGON.

Awake the trumpet's lofty ſound;
The joyful ſacred feſtival comes round,
When Dagon, king of all the earth, is crown'd.

SONG. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

FELL rage and black deſpair poſſeſt,
With horrid ſway, the monarch's breaſt;
When David, with celeſtial fire,
Struck the ſweet perſuaſive lyre:
Soft gliding down his raviſh'd ears,
The healing ſounds diſpel his cares;
Deſpair and rage at once are gone,
And peace and hope reſume the throne.

MASQUE IN MACBETH.

LOCKE.

FIRST PART.

1ſt Witch. SPEAK, ſiſter, ſpeak; is the deed done?
2d Witch. Long ago, long ago,
Above twelve glaſſes ſince have run:
Ill deeds are ſeldom ſlow,
Or ſingle, but foll'wing crimes on former wait,
The worſt of creatures faſter propagate:
1ſt Witch. Many more murders muſt this one enſue.
Dread horrors ſtill abound
In ev'ry place around,
As if in death were found propagation new.
He ſhall, he will,
He muſt ſpill
Much more blood,
And become worſe, to make his title good.
Now let's dance,
Agreed, Agreed:

CHORUS.

Agreed, Agreed,
We ſhould rejoice when good kings bleed.

AIR. MR. SALE.

When cattle die, about we go,
What then when monarchs periſh ſhould we do?
We ſhould rejoice when winds and waves are warring,

Earthquakes the mountains tearing,
And monarchs die deſpairing.

CHORUS.

Rejoice—we ſhould rejoice.

AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

Let's have a dance upon the heath;
We gain more life by Duncan's death;
Sometimes like brinded cats we ſhew,
Having no muſic but our mew,
To which we dance in ſome old mill,
Upon the hopper, ſtone, or wheel;
To ſome old ſaw, or bardiſh rhime,
Where ſtill the mill-clack does keep time:
Sometimes about a hollow tree,
Around, around, around dance we,
And thither the chirping crickets come,
And beetles, ſinging drowſy hum:
Sometimes we dance o'er ferns, or furze,
To howls of wolves, or barks of curs;
Or if with none of theſe we meet,
We dance to th' echoes of our feet.

CHORUS.

At the night raven's diſmal voice,
When others tremble, we rejoice;
And nimbly, nimbly dance we ſtill,
To the echoes from a hollow hill.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

YE ſacred prieſts, whoſe hands ne'er yet were ſtain'd
With human blood, why are ye thus afraid
To execute my father's will? The call
Of heaven with humble reſignation I obey.

SONG.

Farewell ye limpid ſprings and floods,
Ye flow'ry meads and mazy woods;
Farewell thou buſy world, where reign
Short hours of joy and years of pain.
Brighter ſcenes I ſeek above,
In the realms of peace and love.

CHORUS.

GRAUN.

TE Deum laudamus, Te Dominum confitemur,
Te æternum Patrem, omnis terra, veneratur.

SOLI.

Tibi omnes angeli, Tibi cœli et univerſæ poteſtates:
Tibi cherubim et ſeraphim inceſſabili voce proclamant.

CHORUS.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth:
Pleni ſunt cœli et terra majeſtatis gloria tuæ.

ACT II.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

OUR fruits, while yet in bloſſom'd die,
Our harveſt's in the new-ſown ſeed,
Barren the mournful ridges lie,
Undeck'd the once-enamelled mead.

But Zaphnath's providential care
Retaliates for the niggard ſoil;
Through him in dearth we plenty ſhare,
Nor heed th' inexorable Nile.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

THE walls are levell'd, pour the choſen bands,
With hoſtile gore embrue your thirſty hands;
Set palaces and temples in a blaze,
Sap the foundations, and the bulwark's raze:
But, oh! remember, in the bloody ſtrife,
To ſpare the hoſpitable Rahab's life.

SONG.

See, the raging flames ariſe !
Hear the diſmal groans and cries !
The fatal day of wrath is come,
Proud Jericho hath met her doom.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

HE ſmote all the firſt born of Egypt, the chief of all their ſtrength. But as for his people, he led them forth like ſheep. He brought them out like ſilver and gold: there was not one feeble perſon in all their tribes.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

TOTAL eclipſe ! no ſun, no moon !
All dark amidſt the blaze of noon !
O glorious light ! no cheering ray
To glad my eyes with welcome day !
Why thus depriv'd thy prime decree ?
Sun, moon, and ſtars, are dark to me !

CHORUS.

O firſt created beam, and thou great word !
Let there be light ! and light was over all ;
One heav'nly blaze ſhone round this earthly ball !
To thy dark ſervant life by light afford.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

JOMELLI.

BERENICE, ove ſei?
Qual lugubre apparato
Di ſpavento, e di lutto?
Qual di tenebre e d'ombre
Reggio dolente e fiera?
Forſe quì di Tieſte
Si rinovan le Cene? o langue il giorno
Fuggitivo coſi, perche tra queſte
Soglie funeſte, oh Dio!
Trucidato morì l'Idolo mio?
Ahimè ſogno o ſon deſta?
Odo—o parmi d'udir—la voce—il pianto—
Del moribondo Spoſo?—ahi ſon pur queſti
Gemiti di chi langue
Singulti di chi ſpira—E quell' oſcura
Caligine profounda,
De là s'inalza, e moſtra
Non ſo qual ſimulacro a gli occhi miei—
Quella—ſi quella—oh Dei gia la ravviſo,
E del mio Volageſo
L'ombra meſta e dolente
Ah barbaro tiranno
Il mio ſpoſo uccideſti
Io non m'inganno.

SONG.

Ombra, che pallida
Fai quì ſoggiorno;

Larva che ſquallida
Mi giri intorno
Perchè mi chiami?
Che vuoi da me?
Se pace brami
Ombra infelice
In Berenice no pace non v'è.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE mighty power, in whom we truſt,
Is ever to his promiſe juſt;
He makes this ſacred day appear
The pledge of a propitious year.

RECIT. MR. SALE.

Rejoice, O Judah, this triumphant day,
Let all the goodneſs of our God diſplay;
Whoſe mercies to the wond'ring world declare,
His choſen people are his choſen care.

GRAND CHORUS.

Give glory to his awful name,
Let every voice his praiſe proclaim.

END OF THE SEVENTH CONCERT.

(No. 8.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD VISCOUNT MALDEN,

FOR THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Muſic.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. *(Ariadne.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Zebul, thy deeds. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Song. His mighty arm. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. In glory high. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. If I give thee. *(L'Allegro.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Let me wander. *(L'Allegro.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. And young and old. *(L'Allegro.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 1ſt. Op. 4to.	*Aviſon.*
Duet. The Lord is. *(Iſrael in Egypt.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Sorprender mi vorreſti.	*Haſſe.*
Chorus. When his loud voice. *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE and DEAD MARCH. *(Saul)*	*Handel.*
Recit. When he is in his. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Song. When ſtorms the proud. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O Judah, boaſt. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 12th. Op. 6.	*Corelli.*
Song. Sè non ti moro	*Haſſe.*
Chorus. Your harps. *(Solomon)*	*Handel.*
Song. Se poſſono tanto.	*Bach.*
Chorus. The Lord ſhall. *(Iſrael in Egypt.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

ZEBUL, thy deeds were valiant, nor leſs thine, my Hamor, but the glory is the Lord's.

SONG.

His mighty arm, with ſudden blow,
Diſpers'd and quell'd the haughty foe:
They fell before him, as when through the ſky
He bids the ſweeping winds in vengeance fly.

CHORUS.

In glory high, in might ſerene,
He ſees, moves all, unmov'd, unſeen:
His mighty arm, with ſudden blow,
Diſpers'd and quell'd the haughty foe.

RECIT. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

IF I give thee honour due,
Mirth, admit thee of thy crew.

SONG.

Let me wander, not unſeen
By hedge-row elms, on hillocks green;
Where the ploughman, near at hand,
Whiſtles o'er the furrow'd land,
And the milkmaid ſingeth blithe,
And the mower whets his ſcythe;
And every ſhepherd tells his tale,
Under the hawthorn in the dale.
Or let the merry bells ring round,
And the jocund rebeck ſound
To many a youth, and many a maid,
Dancing in the checquer'd ſhade.

CHORUS.

And young and old come forth to play,
On a ſunſhine holiday,
'Till the live-long day-light fail.
Thus paſs'd the day, to bed they creep,
By whiſp'ring winds ſoon lull'd to ſleep.

DUET. MR. SALE AND MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

THE Lord is a man of war—Lord is his name—Pharoah's chariots and his hoſt hath he caſt into the ſea; his choſen captains alſo are drowned in the Red Sea.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HASSE.

SORPRENDERMI vorreſti
Nume dell' alme imbelle
Ma in vano a me favelli
Nume non ſei per me
Al alma mia diſciolta
In van catene appreſti
Fra ſuoi rigo ri in volta
Scherno farà di te. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

WHEN his loud voice in thunder ſpoke,
With conſcious fear the billows broke,
Obſervant of his dread command:
In vain they roll their foaming tide,
Confin'd by that great pow'r
That gave them ſtrength to roar,
They now contract their boiſt'rous pride,
And laſh, with idle rage, the laughing ſtrand.

ACT II.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

WHEN he is in his wrath reveal'd,
Where will the haughty lie conceal'd?

SONG.

When ſtorms the proud to terrors doom,
He forms the dark majeſtic ſcene:
He rolls the thunder thro' the gloom,
And on the whirlwind rides ſerene.

CHORUS.

O Judah, boaſt his matchleſs law,
Pronounc'd with ſuch tremendous awe;
When tempeſts his approach proclaim'd,
And Sinah's trembling mountain flam'd,
All Judah then his terrors ſaw.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HASSE.

SE non ti moro allato
Idolo del cor mio,

Col tuo bel nome amato
Frà Labbri io moritò
Addio, mia vita.
Addio, Rammenta
Il mio fato
Barbara non ſon io
Delitto in ſen non hò. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

YOUR harps and cymbals ſound to great Jehovah's praiſe,
Unto the Lord of Hoſts your willing voices raiſe.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

BACH.

SE poſſono tanto
Due luci vezzoſe,
Son degne di pianto
Le furie geloſe
D'un alma infelice,
D'un povero cor.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE Lord ſhall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

For the horſe of Pharoah went in with his chariots, and with his horſemen, into the ſea. And the Lord brought again the waters of the ſea upon them: but the children of Iſrael went on dry land in the midſt of the ſea.

CHORUS.

The Lord ſhall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

And Miriam the propheteſs, the ſiſter of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand: and all the women went out after her, with timbrels and with dances: and Miriam anſwered them.

AIR. MADAME BANTI, AND CHORUS.

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed glorioufly. The horſe and his rider hath he thrown into the ſea.

END OF THE EIGHTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Perſons having thought proper, during the preſent Seaſon, to refuſe paying their Subſcriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithſtanding their Names had remained upon the Liſt of Subſcribers after the Notice given, previous to the Cloſe of the laſt Year's Performances, it is found neceſſary to declare, that any Perſons, now Subſcribers to the ſaid Concert, who ſhall omit to ſend a Notice of their Intention *not to ſubſcribe* to the ſaid Concert the enſuing Seaſon, to JOHN KEYSALL, Eſquire, No. 15, *Upper Gower-Street, Bedford-Square*, previous to the Firſt of *January*, 1796, will be conſidered as Subſcribers, and called upon as ſuch for their Subſcriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD.
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1795.

ACT I.

Overture.	*(Hercules.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Me, when the ſun.	*(Il Penſeroſo.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Hide me from days.	*(Il Penſeroſo.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Fall'n is the foe.	*(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. To heav'n's.	*(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Song. O liberty! thou.	*(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Duet and Chorus. Fear no danger.		*Purcel.*
Concerto 6th.	*(From his Solos.)*	*Geminiani.*
Chorus. Come, mighty.	*(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Io di mia man.		*Haſſe.*
Recit. accomp. Apollo comes.	*(Semele.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Happy, happy ſhall.	*(Semele.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

Overture.	*(Richard the Firſt.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. accomp. Calm thou.	*(Alex. Balus.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Convey me to.	*(Alex. Balus.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Tyrants would, in.	*(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Tyrants, ye in vain.	*(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Behold I tell you.	*(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Song. The trumpet ſhall.	*(Meſſiah.)*	*Handel.*
Concerto 3d. Op. 5th.		*Martini.*
Chorus. Wretched lovers.	*(Acis & Galatea.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. O worſe than death.	*(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Angels, ever bright.	*(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
Air and Chorus. O Lord.	*(Dettin. Te Deum.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

RECIT. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

ME, when the ſun begins to fling
His flaring beams, me, goddeſs, bring
To arched walks of twilight groves
And ſhadows brown, that Sylvan loves:
There in cloſe covert, by ſome brook,
Where no profaner's eye may look.

SONG.

Hide me from day's gariſh eye;
While the bee, with honied thigh,
Which at her flow'ry work doth ſing,
And the waters murmuring,
With ſuch concert as they keep,
Entice the dewy-feather'd ſleep:
And let ſome ſtrange myſterious dream
Wave at his wings, in airy ſtream
Of lively portraiture diſplay'd,
Softly on my eyelids laid.
Then, as I wake, ſweet muſic breathe
Above, about, or underneath;
Sent by ſome ſpirit to mortal's good,
Or the unſeen genius of the wood.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

FALL'N is the foe——So fall thy foes, O Lord,
When warlike Judas wields his righteous ſword.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

To heav'n's Almighty King we kneel
For bleſſings on this exemplary zeal.
Bleſs him, Jehovah, and once more
To thy own Iſrael liberty reſtore.

SONG.

O liberty! thou choiceſt treaſure,
Seat of virtue, ſource of pleaſure;
Life without thee knows no bleſſing,
No endearment worth careſſing.

DUET. MRS. HARRISON AND MASTER EVANS, AND CHORUS.

PURCEL.

FEAR no danger to enſue,
The hero loves as well as you;
Ever gentle, ever ſmiling,
And the cares of life beguiling: *Da Capo.*
Cupids ſtrew your paths with flowers,
Gather'd from Elyſian bowers. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

COME, mighty Father, mighty Lord,
With love our ſouls inſpire,
While grace and truth flow from thy word
And feed the holy fire.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HASSE.

IO di mia man la fronte
T' adornerò d' allori.
Tergerne i bei ſudori
Io di mia man ſaprò,
Piane le vie ſcoſceſe,
Certe le dubbie impreſe,
Piacevoli gli affanni
Sempre ti renderò. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

APOLLO comes to relieve your care,
And future happineſs declare.
From Semele's aſhes a phœnix ſhall riſe,
The joy of this earth, and delight of the ſkies:
A god he ſhall prove,
More mighty than love,
And ſighing and ſorrow for ever prevent.

CHORUS.

Happy, happy ſhall we be,
Free from care, from ſorrow free;
Guiltleſs pleaſures we'll enjoy,
Virtuous love will never cloy.
All that's good and juſt we'll prove,
And Bacchus crown the joys of love.

ACT II.

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

CALM thou my ſoul, kind Iſis,
With a noble ſcorn of life.
Ideal joys, and momentary pains,
That flatter or diſturb this waking dream.

SONG.

Convey me to ſome peaceful ſhore,
Where no tumultuous billows roar;
Where life, tho' joyleſs, ſtill is calm,
And ſweet content is ſorrow's balm:
There, free from pomp and care to wait,
Forgetting, and forgot, the will of fate.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

TYRANTS would, in impious throngs,
Silence his adorer's ſongs;
But ſhall Salem's lyre and lute
At their proud commands be mute?

CHORUS.

Tyrants, ye in vain conſpire;
Wake the lute, and ſtrike the lyre.
Why ſhould Salem's lyre and lute
At their proud commands be mute?

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

BEHOLD I tell you a myſtery; we ſhall not all ſleep, but we ſhall be chang'd in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the laſt trumpet.

SONG.

The trumpet ſhall ſound, and the dead ſhall be rais'd incorruptible, and we ſhall be chang'd.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

WRETCHED lovers, fate has paſt
This ſad decree; no joy ſhall laſt.
Wretched lovers, quit your dream,
Behold the monſter Polypheme;
See what ample ſtrides he takes;
The mountain nods, the foreſt ſhakes;
The waves run fright'n'd to the ſhores.
Hark! how the thund'ring giant roars.

RECIT. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

O WORSE than death indeed!—Lead me, ye guards,
Lead me, or to the rack, or to the flames;
I'll thank your gracious mercy.

SONG.

Angels, ever bright and fair,
Take, O take me to your care;
Speed to your own courts my flight,
Clad in robes of virgin white. *Da Capo.*

SOLO. MR. NIELD, AND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

O LORD, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

END OF THE NINTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Perſons having thought proper, during the preſent Seaſon, to refuſe paying their Subſcriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithſtanding their Names had remained upon the Liſt of Subſcribers after the Notice given, previous to the Cloſe of the laſt Year's Performances, it is found neceſſary to declare, that any Perſons, now Subſcribers to the ſaid Concert, who ſhall omit to ſend a Notice of their Intention *not to ſubſcribe* to the ſaid Concert the enſuing Seaſon, to JOHN KEYSALL, Eſquire, No. 15, *Upper Gower-Street, Bedford-Square*, previous to the Firſt of *January*, 1796, will be conſidered as Subſcribers, and called upon as ſuch for their Subſcriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD.
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.

(NO. 10.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EARL OF CHESTERFIELD,

FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Muſic.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH in *Scipio.*	*Handel.*
Funeral Anthem.	*Handel.*
Recit. O filial piety! *(Saul.)*	*Handel.*
Song. No, no, cruel father. *(Saul.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. and Chorus. From harmony. *(Dryden's Ode.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 1ſt. *(From Select Harmony.)*	*Handel.*
Duet. As ſteels the morn. *(L'Allegro.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Dove ſei, amato. *(Rodelinda.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. accomp. But bright. *(Dryden's Ode.)*	*Handel.*
Song and Chorus. As from. *(Dryden's Ode.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

CONCERTO 4th.	*Corelli.*
Song. To God, our. *(Occ. Oratorio.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Prepare the. *(Occ. Oratorio.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Return, O God. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 4th. Oboe.	*Handel.*
Song. Raſſerena il meſto.	*Gluck.*
Chorus. See the proud. *(Deborah)*	*Handel.*
Song. Ti parla in ſeno.	*Perez.*
Chorus. Gloria Patri. *(Jubilate.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

QUARTETTO. MRS. HARRISON, MR. HARRISON, MR. W. KNYVETT, AND MR. BARTLEMAN.

WHEN the ear heard him, then it bleſſed him; and when the eye ſaw him, it gave witneſs of him.

CHORUS.

He delivered the poor that cried, the fatherleſs, and him that had none to help him——Kindneſs, meekneſs, and comfort, were in his tongue; if there was any virtue, and if there was any praiſe, he thought on thoſe things.

QUARTETTO.

His body is buried in peace.

CHORUS.

But his name liveth evermore.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

O FILIAL piety! O ſacred friendſhip!
How ſhall I reconcile you?——Cruel father!
Your juſt commands I always have obey'd:
But to deſtroy my friend! the brave, the virtuous,
The god-like David! Iſrael's defender,
And terror of her foes!—To diſobey you—
What ſhall I call it?—'Tis an act of duty
To God—to David—nay, indeed, to you.

SONG.

No, no, cruel father, no;
Your hard commands I can't obey:
Shall I, with ſacrilegious blow,
Take pious David's life away?
No, no; with my life I muſt defend,
Againſt the world, my beſt, my deareſt friend.

Da Capo.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

FROM harmony, from heav'nly harmony,
This univerſal frame began.

RECIT. ACCOMP.

When nature underneath a heap of jarring atoms lay,
And could not heave her head,
The tuneful voice was heard from high,
Ariſe, ariſe, ye more than dead!
Then cold, and hot, and moiſt, and dry,
In order to their ſtation leap, and muſic's pow'r obey.

CHORUS.

From harmony, from heav'nly harmony,
This univerſal frame began;
From harmony to harmony thro' all the
Compaſs of the notes it ran,
The diapaſon cloſing full in man.

DUET. MR. AND MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

AS ſteals the morn upon the night,
And melts the ſhades away,
So truth doth fancy's charms diſſolve,
And riſing reaſon puts to flight
The fumes that did the mind involve,
Reſtoring intellectual day.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

DOVE ſei, amato bene?
Vieni l'alma a conſolar.
Son oppreſſa da tormenti,
Ed i crudi miei lamenti,
Sol con te poſſo bear. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. ACCOMP. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

BUT bright Cecilia rais'd the wonder high,
When to her organ vocal breath was giv'n;
An angel heard, and ſtraight appear'd,
Miſtaking earth for heav'n.

AIR AND CHORUS.

As from the pow'r of ſacred lays,
The ſpheres began to move,
And ſung the great Creator's praiſe
To all the bleſt above.
So when the laſt and dreadful hour,
This crumbling pageant ſhall devour.

FULL CHORUS.

The trumpet ſhall be heard on high,
The dead ſhall live, the living die,
And muſic ſhall untune the ſky.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

TO God, our ſtrength, ſing loud and clear;
To Jacob's God, that all may hear,
Loud acclamations ring;
Prepare the hymn, prepare the ſong,
The timbrel hither bring;
The cheerful pſaltry bring along,
The cheerful pſaltry hither bring,
And harp with pleaſant ſtring.

CHORUS.

Prepare the timbrel; hither bring
The cheerful pſaltry; bring along
The harp with pleaſant ſtring.

SONG. MR. W. KNYVETT.

HANDEL.

RETURN, O God of Hoſts! behold
Thy ſervant in diſtreſs.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

GLUCK.

RASSERENA il meſto ciglio
Non è ver, non vado a morte;

Vò con lieta, e fauſta ſorte
Il mio fato ad incontrar.

SONG.

HANDEL.

SEE the proud chief advances now,
With ſullen march, and gloomy brow.
Jacob, ariſe, aſſert thy God,
And ſcorn oppreſſion's iron rod.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

PEREZ.

TI parli in ſeno amore
Per l'innocente figlio mati favelli al coze
L'offeſa Maeſta ti parli al core
Ma pria che fra ritorte
Sia nel vicin periglio
Guidalo in bracchio a morte
Queſta per lui pieta.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever ſhall be, world without end.

END OF THE TENTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Perſons having thought proper, during the preſent Seaſon, to refuſe paying their Subſcriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithſtanding their Names had remained upon the Liſt of Subſcribers after the Notice given, previous to the Cloſe of the laſt Year's Performances, it is found neceſſary to declare, that any Perſons, now Subſcribers to the ſaid Concert, who ſhall omit to ſend a Notice of their Intention *not to ſubſcribe* to the ſaid Concert the enſuing Seaſon, to JOHN KEYSALL, Eſquire, No. 15, *Upper Gower-Street*, *Bedford-Square*, previous to the Firſt of *January*, 1796, will be conſidered as Subſcribers, and called upon as ſuch for their Subſcriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Muſic.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. *(Pharamond.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Let but the ſpirit. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Thus when the ſun. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Cherub and ſeraphim, *(Jephtha.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 2d. *(From his Solos.)*	*Geminiani.*
Song. Intendo il tuo.	*Haſſe.*
Recit. Thus far our cauſe. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. accomp. O thou bright. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Behold the liſt'ning. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Duet. Ceaſe thy anguiſh. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Non vi turbate nò. *(Alceſte.)*	*Gluck.*
Chorus. Around let. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

CONCERTO 2d. Grand.	*Handel.*
Song. O ſleep. *(Semele.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. The depths. *(Iſrael in Egypt.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Laſcia amor. *(Orlando.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 5th.	*Corelli.*
Recit. Nel chiuſo ceantro.	*Pergoleſi.*
Song. Euridice, e dove ſei.	*Pergoleſi.*
Anthem. My heart is inditing.	*Handel.*

(No. 11.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (*Pharamond.*)	*Handel.*
Recit. Let out the spirit. (*Samson.*)	*Handel.*
Song. Thus when the sun. (*Samson.*)	*Handel.*
Chorus. Cherub and seraphim. (*Jephtha.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 2d. (*From his Sixth.*)	*Geminiani.*
Song. Intendo il tuo.	*Hoffe.*
Recit. Thus far our cause. (*Joshua.*)	*Handel.*
Recit. accomp. O thou bright. (*Joshua.*)	*Handel.*
Chorus. Behold the lift'ning. (*Joshua.*)	*Handel.*
Duet. Cease thy anguish. (*Athalia.*)	*Handel.*
Song. Non vi turbate no. (*Alceste.*)	*Gluck.*
Chorus. Around let. (*Athalia.*)	*Handel.*

ACT II.

CONCERTO 2d. Grand.	*Handel.*
Song. O sleep. (*Semele.*)	*Handel.*
Chorus. The depths. (*Israel in Egypt.*)	*Handel.*
Song. Lascia amor. (*Orlando.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 5th.	*Corelli.*
Recit. Nel chiuso ceantro.	*Pergolesi.*
Song. Euridice, e dove sei.	*Pergolesi.*
Anthem. My heart is inditing.	*Handel.*

ACT I.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

LET but the ſpirit (which firſt ruſh'd on me
In the camp of Dan) inſpire me at my need,
Then ſhall I make Jehovah's glory known,
Their idol god ſhall from his preſence fly,
Scatter'd like ſheep before the God of Hoſts.

SONG.

Thus when the ſun from's wat'ry bed,
All curtain'd with a cloudy red,
Pillows his chin upon an orient wave,
The wand'ring ſhadows, ghaſtly pale,
All troop to their infernal jail,
Each fetter'd ghoſt ſlips to his ſev'ral grave.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

CHERUB and ſeraphim, unbodied forms,
The meſſengers of fate,
His dread command await;
Of ſwifter flight and ſubtler frame
Than lightning's winged flame,
They ride on whirlwinds directing the ſtorms.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HASSE.

INTENDO il tuo timore,
Comprendo il tuo amore
Ma, fidati ben mio
Alla mia fideltà.
Dell' amor tuo l'ardore,
Da forza a queſto core,
E ſempre l'amor mio
A te fedel ſarà. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

THUS far our cauſe is favor'd by the Lord;
Advance, purſue—Jehovah is the word!

RECIT. ACCOMP. MR. NIELD.

Oh! thou bright orb, great ruler of the day!
Stop thy ſwift courſe, and over Gideon ſtay.
And oh! thou milder lamp of light, the moon,
Stand ſtill, prolong thy beams in Ajalon.

CHORUS.

Behold! the liſt'ning ſun the voice obeys,
And in mid heaven his rapid motion ſtays.
Before our arms the ſcatter'd nations fly,
Breathleſs they pant, they yield, they fall, they die.

DUET. MR. W. KNYVETT AND MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

CEASE thy anguiſh, ſmile once more,
Let thy tears no longer flow;
Judah's God, whom we adore,
Soon to joy will change thy woe.
All his mercies I review,
Gladly, with a grateful heart,
And I truſt he will renew
Bleſſings he did once impart.
Whate'er this tyrant may decree,
Returning joys we ſoon ſhall ſee.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

GLUCK.

NON vi turbate nò.
Pietoſi Dei
Se a voi m' involerò
Qualche momento
Anche ſenza il rigor
De' voti miei
Io moriro d'amor
E di contento.

GRAND CHORUS.

HANDEL.

AROUND let acclamations ring,
Hail, royal youth; long live the king.

SOLO. MR. W. KNYVETT.

Reviving Judah ſhall no more
Deteſted images adore;
We'll purge, with a reforming hand,
Idolatry from out the land:
May God, from whom all bleſſings ſpring,
Bleſs the true church, and ſave the king.

GRAND CHORUS.

Bleſs the true church, and ſave the king.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

O SLEEP! why doſt thou leave me?
Why thy viſionary joys remove?
O ſleep! again deceive me,
To my arms reſtore my wand'ring love.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE depths have covered them; they ſank into the bottom as a ſtone.

CHORUS.

Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in power; thy right hand, O Lord, hath daſhed in pieces the enemy.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

LASCIA amor, e ſiegue marte
Và, combatti per la gloria

Sol oblio quel ti comparte.
Queſto ſol bella memoria. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. ACCOMP. MADAME BANTI.

PERGOLESI.

NEL chiuſo centro, ove ogni luce aſſonna,
Allor che pianſe in compagnià
D'amore, della ſmarrita donna
Seguendo l'orme per ignota via,
Giunſe di tracia il Vate.
Al ſuo dolore qui ſciolſe il freno,
A rintracciar pietate:
A qui nel muto orrore, in dolci accenti,
Al alme ſventurate,
Sulla cetra narrando i ſuoi tormenti,
Temprò la pena, e debellò lo ſdegno.
Del barbaro Signor del cieco regno.

SONG.

EURIDICE! e dove ſei!
Chi m'aſcolta? chi m'addita?
Dov' è 'il ſol degl' occhi miei?
Chi farà che torni in vita;
Chi al mio cor la renderà?
Preda fu d'ingiuſta morte
Io dirò ſe tra voi reſta
L'adorata mia conſorte
Che pietà più non ſi deſta
Che giuſtizia più non v'è. *Da Capo.*

ANTHEM.

HANDEL.

MY heart is inditing of a good matter; I ſpeak of the things which I have made unto the king.

Kings daughters were among they honourable women.

Upon thy right hand did ſtand the queen in veſture of gold; and the king ſhall have pleaſure in thy beauty.

Kings ſhall be thy nurſing fathers, and queens thy nurſing mothers.

END OF THE ELEVENTH CONCERT.

N. B. The Twelfth Concert will be on Wedneſday, May the 27th.

SEVERAL Perſons having thought proper, during the preſent Seaſon, to refuſe paying their Subſcriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithſtanding their Names had remained upon the Liſt of Subſcribers after the Notice given, previous to the Cloſe of the laſt Year's Performances, it is found neceſſary to declare, that any Perſons, now Subſcribers to the ſaid Concert, who ſhall omit to ſend a Notice of their Intention *not to ſubſcribe* to the ſaid Concert the enſuing Seaſon, to JOHN KEYSALL, Eſquire, No. 15, *Upper Gower-Street, Bedford-Square*, previous to the Firſt of *January*, 1796, will be conſidered as Subſcribers, and called upon as ſuch for their Subſcriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD.
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.

(No. 12.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEEDS,

FOR LORD VISCOUNT MALDEN.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1795.

ACT I.

Overture. *(Paſtor Fido. 2d.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Matrons and virgins. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Oh, who can tell. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. Caleb, attend. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. To long poſterity. *(Joſhua.)*	*Handel.*
Concerto 6th. Grand.	*Handel.*
Song. Dryads, ſylvans. *(Time and Truth.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Lo, we all. *(Time and Truth.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. The mighty maſter. *(Alex. Feaſt.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Softly ſweet. *(Alex. Feaſt.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Pious orgies. *(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Chriſte cum ſitiam.	*D'Aſtorga.*

ACT II.

Overture 5th. Op. 8.	*Martini.*
Song. Let the bright ſeraphim. *(Samſon.)*	*Handel.*
Recit. When he is in. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Song. When ſtorms. *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. O Judah! *(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Se tuo piacer. *(Atalanta.)*	*Handel.*
Concerto 2d.	*Corelli.*
Chorus. The many rend. *(Alex. Feaſt.)*	*Handel.*
Song. Dolce ripoſo. *(Teſeo.)*	*Handel.*
Chorus. Praiſe the Lord. *(Solomon.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

RECIT. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

MATRONS and virgins, with unweary'd pray'r,
Solicit heav'n for thee, their fav'rite care;
The firſt lawgiver broke th' Egyptian chain,
And, by thy hallow'd aid, we Canaan gain.

SONG.

Oh! who can tell, oh! who can hear,
Of Egypt, and not ſhed a tear?
Or, who will not on Jordan ſmile,
Releas'd from bondage on the Nile?

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

Caleb, attend to all I now preſcribe;
One righteous man ſelect from every tribe,
To bear twelve ſtones from the divided flood,
Where the prieſts' feet and holy cov'nant ſtood;
In Gilgal place them: hence twelve more provide,
And fix them in the boſom of the tide;
Theſe, when our ſons ſhall view with curious eye,
Thus the hiſtoric columns ſhall reply.

AIR AND CHORUS.

To long poſterity we here record,
The wond'rous paſſage, and the land reſtor'd.
In wat'ry heaps affrighted Jordan ſtood,
And backward to the fountain roll'd his flood.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

DRYADS, Sylvans, with fair Flora,
Come, adorn this joyful place!
Come, fair Iris and Aurora,
This our feſtival to grace.

CHORUS.

Lo! we all attend on Flora,
To adorn this joyful place!
Iris comes with fair Aurora,
This your feſtival to grace.

RECIT. MR. NIELD.

HANDEL.

THE mighty maſter ſmil'd to ſee,
That love was in the next degree;
'Twas but a kindred ſound to move,
For pity melts the mind to love.

SONG.

Softly ſweet in Lydian meaſures,
Soon he ſooth'd the ſoul to pleaſures.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

PIOUS orgies, pious airs,
Decent ſorrow, decent pray'rs,
Will to the Lord aſcend, and move
His pity, and regain his love.

CHORUS.

D'ASTORGA.

CHRISTE, cum ſitiam exire
Da per matrem me venire,
Ad palmam victoriæ,
Quando corpus morietur
Fac ut anima donetur,
Paradiſi glorià. Amen.

ACT II.

SONG. MRS. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

LET the bright ſeraphim in burning row,
Their loud, up-lifted angel trumpets blow;
Let the cherubic hoſt, in tuneful choirs,
Touch their immortal harps with golden wires.

Da Capo.

RECIT. MR. BARTLEMAN.

HANDEL.

WHEN he is in his wrath reveal'd,
Where will the haughty lie conceal'd?

SONG.

When ſtorms the proud to terrors doom,
He forms the dark majeſtic ſcene;
He rolls the thunder thro' the gloom,
And on the whirlwind rides ſerene.

CHORUS.

O Judah! boaſt his matchleſs law,
Pronounc'd with ſuch tremendous awe;
When tempeſts his approach proclaim'd,
And Sinah's trembling mountain flam'd,
All Judah then his terrors ſaw.

SONG. MR. HARRISON.

HANDEL.

S'E tuo piacer ch'io mora,
Vado a morir Irene,
Vado a piacerti ſi.
Ricordati però, che morto ancor,
Sarò fedel al tuo rigor,
Che il cor m' incenerì. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

THE many rend the ſkies with loud applauſe,
So love was crown'd, but muſic won the cauſe.

SONG. MADAME BANTI.

HANDEL.

DOLCE ripoſo
Ed innocente pace
Ben felice è quel Cor
Che vi poſſiede.

RECITATIVO.

Sempre fù a me tiranno
Il pargoletto amore
Or nuovi Strali al core
D'avventar ſi compiace
E non lo ſana
Allor, che il mal lo chiede.

 Da Capo.

L'infelice Medea
Innocente ſarià
Se amore non conoſceſſe
Il germano, ed i figli
Vittime al mio furore
Furon cauſa d'amore,
E ſe freme l'inferno
Al ſuon de detti miei queſti non ſanno
Render al mio conforto altro che danno.

ARIA.

Quell' amor che è nato a forza
Non contenta un cor amante
Qual s'accende tal s'ammorza
E ſi perde in un iſtante.

CHORUS.

HANDEL.

PRAISE the Lord with harp and tongue,
Praiſe him all ye old and young,
He's in mercy ever ſtrong.
Praiſe the Lord through every ſtate,
Praiſe him early, praiſe him late,
God alone is good and great.
Let the loud Hoſannahs riſe,
Widely ſpreading through the ſkies,
God alone is good and wiſe.

END OF THE TWELFTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Perſons having thought proper, during the preſent Seaſon, to refuſe paying their Subſcriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithſtanding their Names had remained upon the Liſt of Subſcribers after the Notice given, previous to the Cloſe of the laſt Year's Performances, it is found neceſſary to declare, that any Perſons, now Subſcribers to the ſaid Concert, who ſhall omit to ſend a Notice of their Intention *not to ſubſcribe* to the ſaid Concert the enſuing Seaſon, to JOHN KEYSALL, Eſquire, No. 15, *Upper Gower-Street, Bedford-Square*, previous to the Firſt of *January*, 1796, will be conſidered as Subſcribers, and called upon as ſuch for their Subſcriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.

THE END.

BRITISH
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MAY